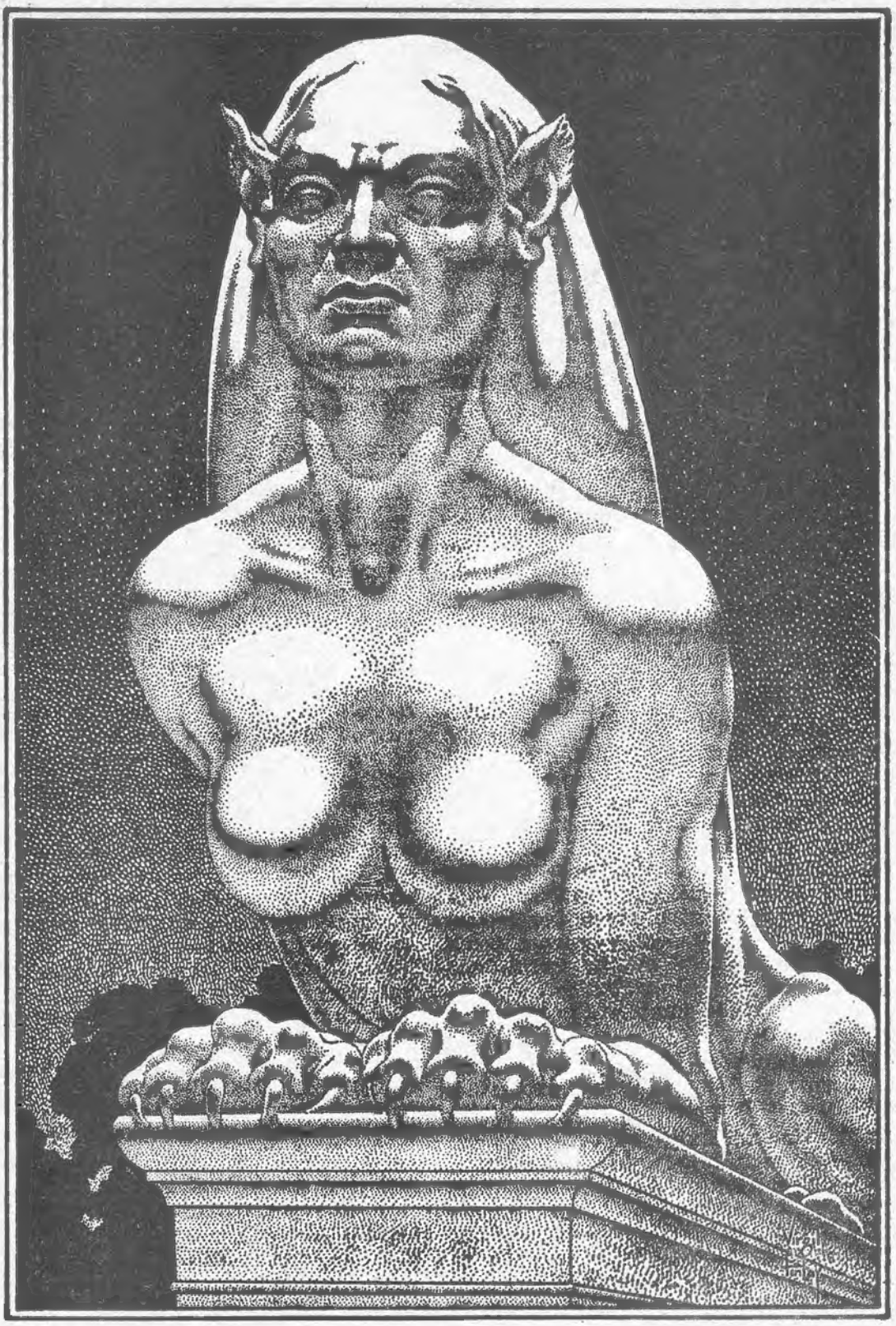


MEMORY LANE PUBLICATIONS, 594 MARKHAM ST., TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA. A WHIZZBANG PUBLICATION

INTRODUCTION

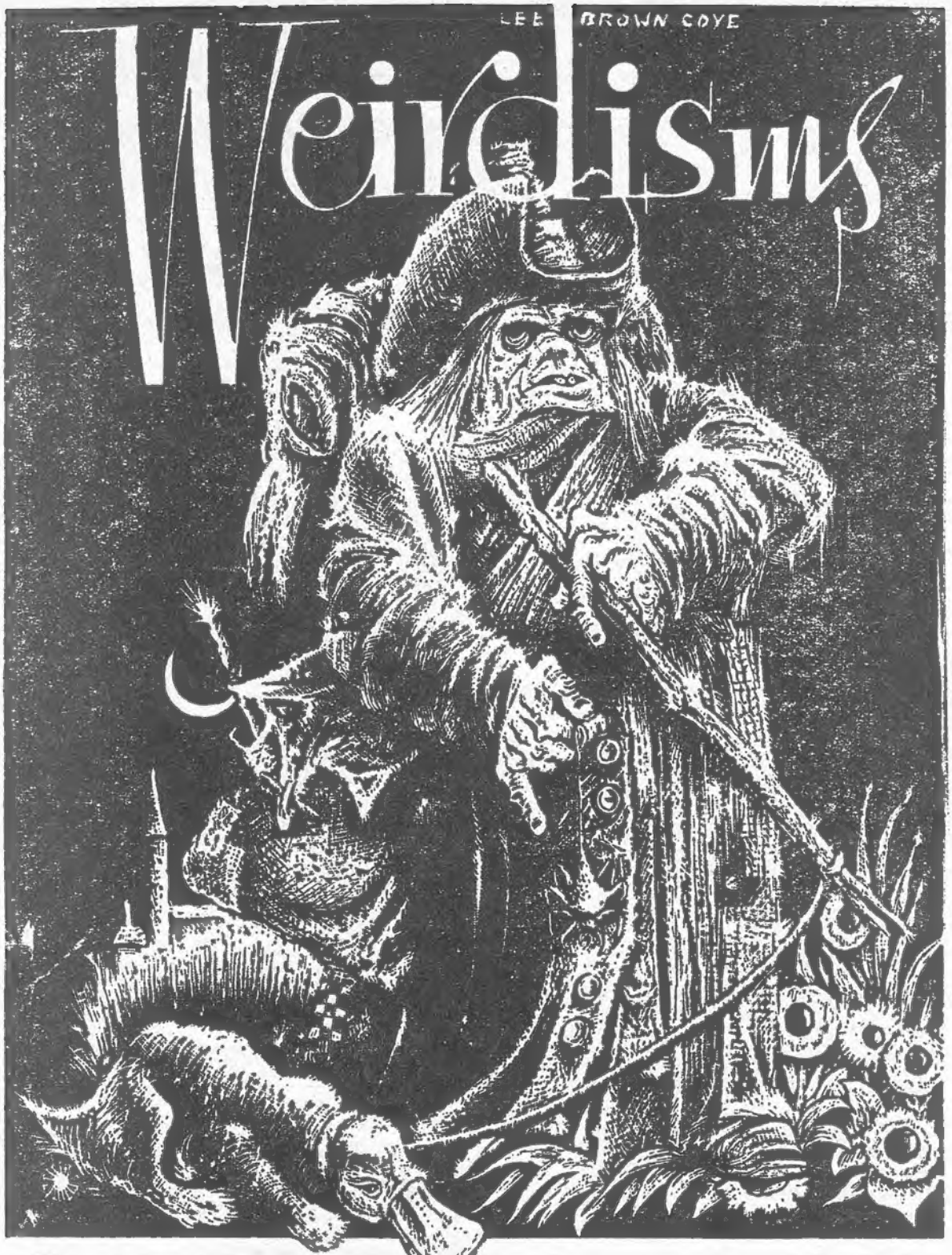
The present issue of Captain George's Comic World contains material "liberated" from Science Fiction Pulps of varying degrees of age. Some of the artists need no introduction. . they will be well known to you. The others are "Strangers In A Strange Land", and you may wonder what they are doing here, in a fanzine produced by and for Comic Art Fans. The answer is simple. Comic Art comes in many guises: newspaper and magazine advertisments, movie posters, how-to-do-it instructions, magazine and book illustrations, etc, etc. The serious fan should be aware of this "off-shoot" material and be prepared to show it to Doubting Thomas' who think that Comic Art is strictly for kids. Hence, this issue, and the many others that may appear to be out of place.

SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION

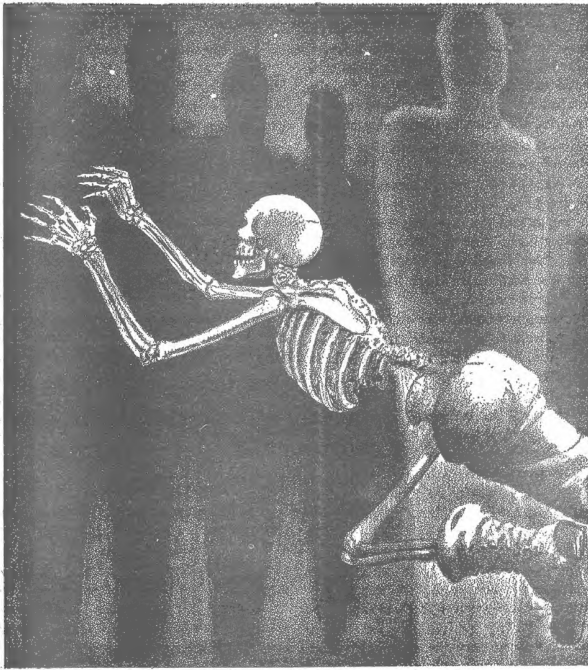
Captain George's Comic World is produced in groups of 10. Numbers 1 to 10, 11 to 20, 21 to 30 etc. Each group of 10 costs $3.00. Individual issues are 30¢ but will NOT be sold to non-subscribers. I will no longer fill orders for odd numbers such as 15 to 24, 7 to 12 etc. I haven't the time to fiddle with odd numbers and I don't want to break up sets.

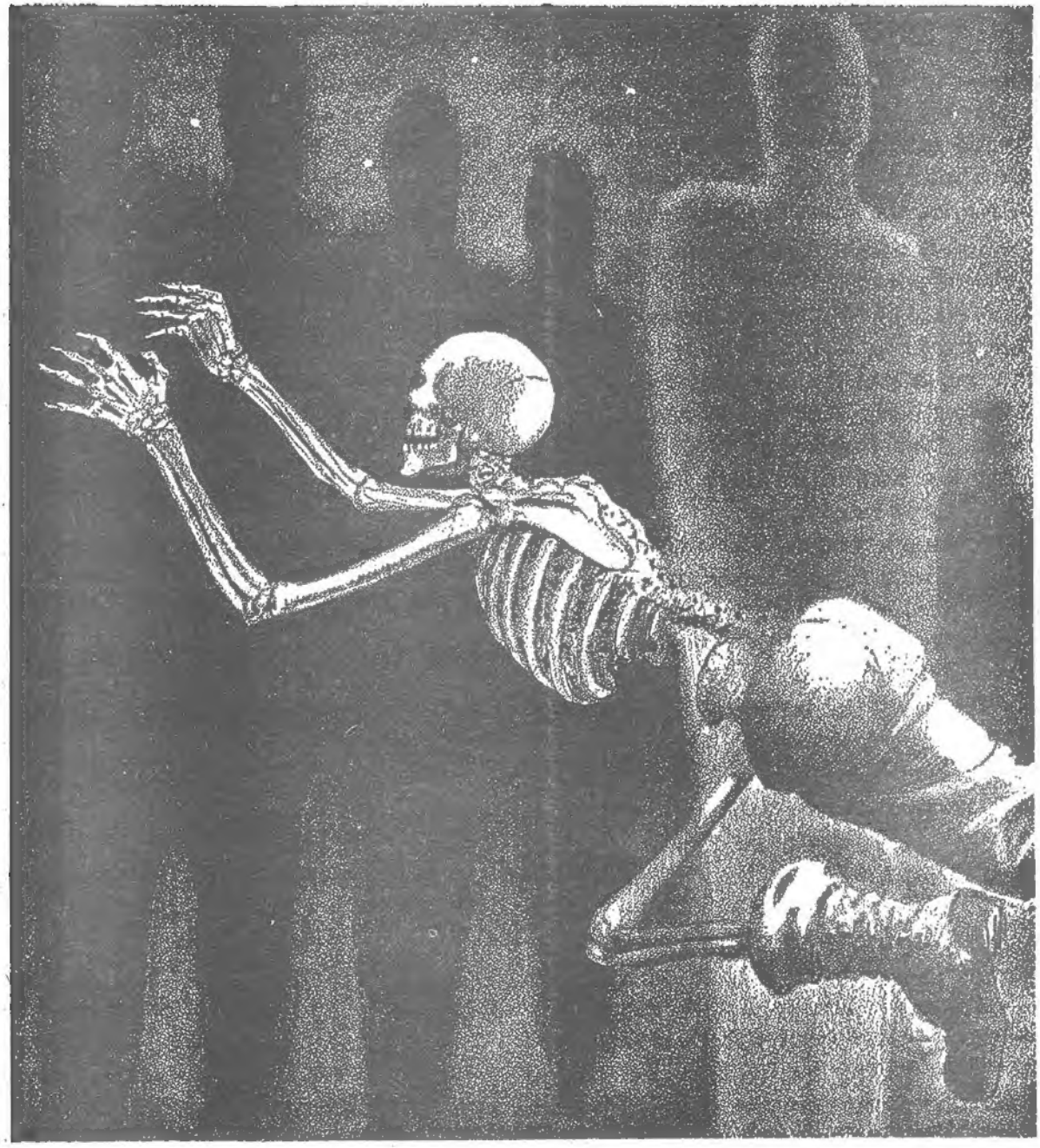
NUMBERING

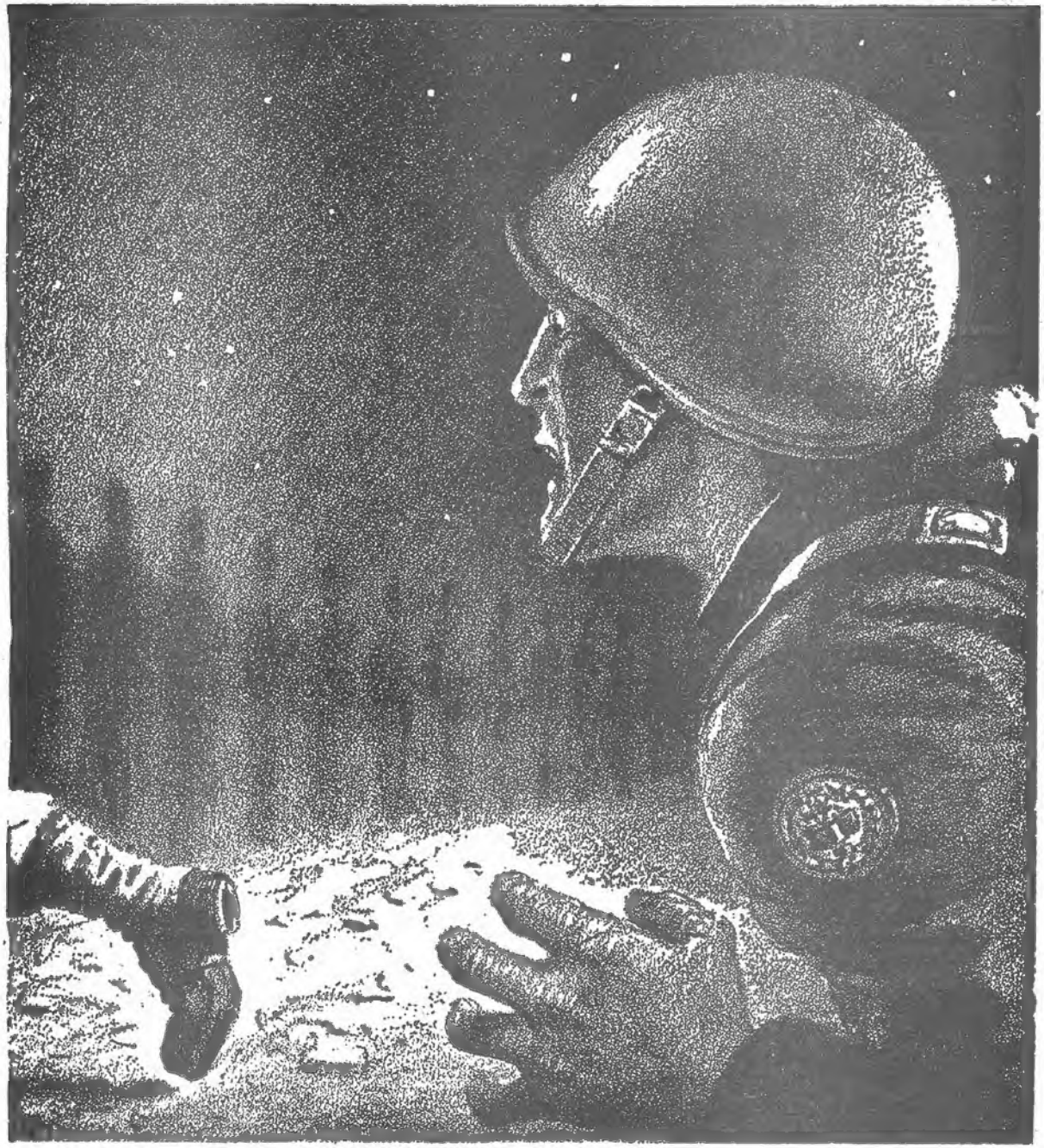
TARZAN is Number 9, MUTT and JEFF Number 10, BUCK ROGERS Number 16.

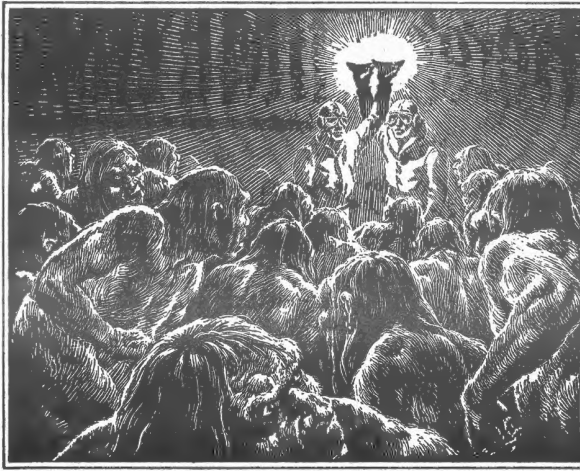


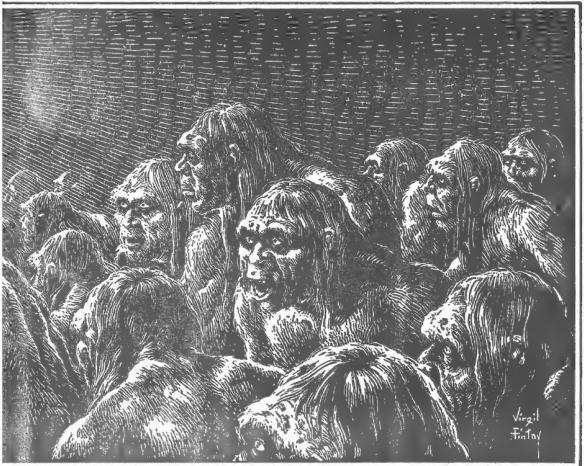
TO ACCOMPLISH THE EVIL DESIGNS OF THEIR MASTER, THE DEVIL, IT WAS ESSENTIAL THAT WIZARDS MINGLE WITH PEOPLE. THUS WE FIND THEM IN THE ROLE OF MEDICINE MEN. THEY JOURNEYED OVER THE COUNTRY-SIDE LADEN WITH THE TRAPS OF THEIR TRADE - A KNAPSACK HUNG ON THEIR BACK & A POUCH AT THEIR SIDE. HEREIN THEY CARRIED CHARMS, HEX-SIGNS & HERBS & NOT INFREQUENTLY, NEEDLES, THREAD, PRETTYS & SUNDRY OTHER NOTIONS TO TEMPT THE PUBLIC. IN SPITE OF THEIR DEBASED CHARACTER WIZARDS HELD A CERTAIN CHARM ABOUT THEIR PERSONALITY WHICH LET THEM INTO THE CONFIDENCE OF THE PEOPLE THEY SET OUT TO BEWITCH.










Virgil
Finlay

Illustrator, Virgil Finlay

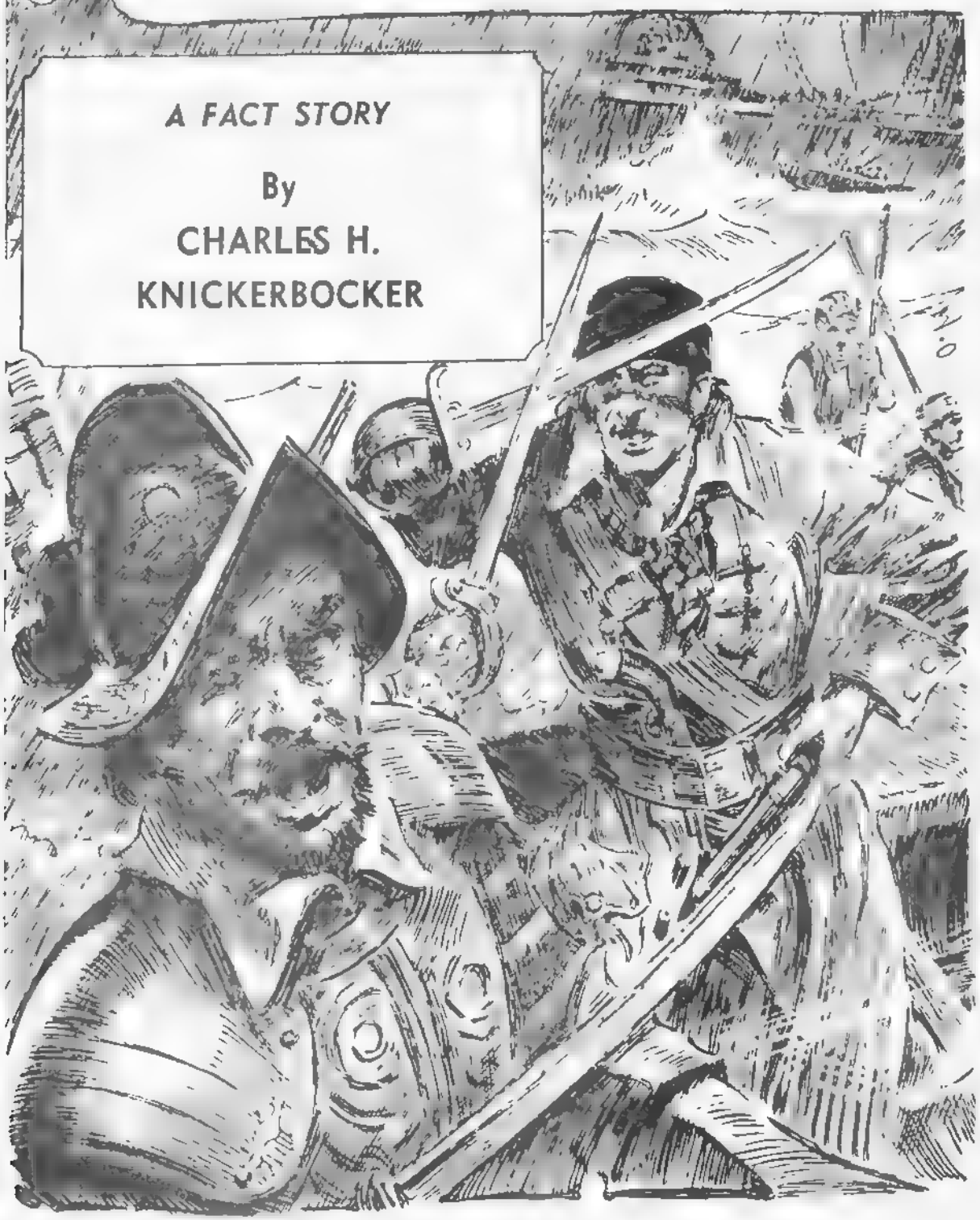
GARY MORROW

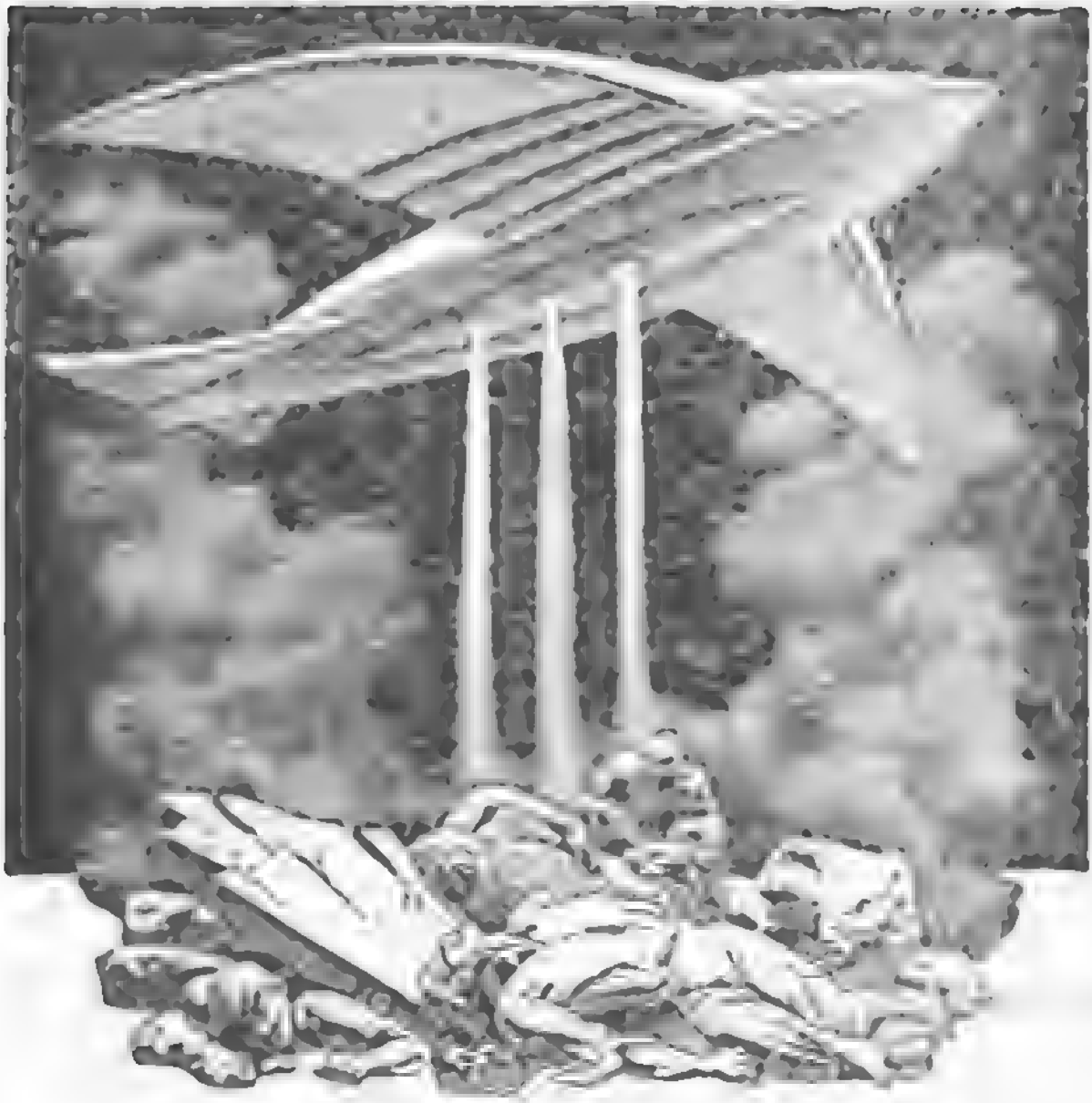
TIGER OF THE

A FACT STORY

By

CHARLES H.
KNICKERBOCKER

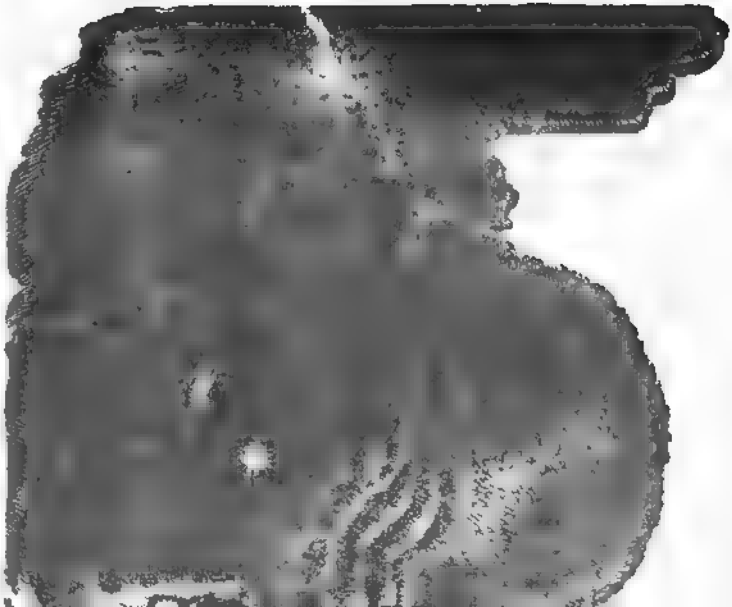


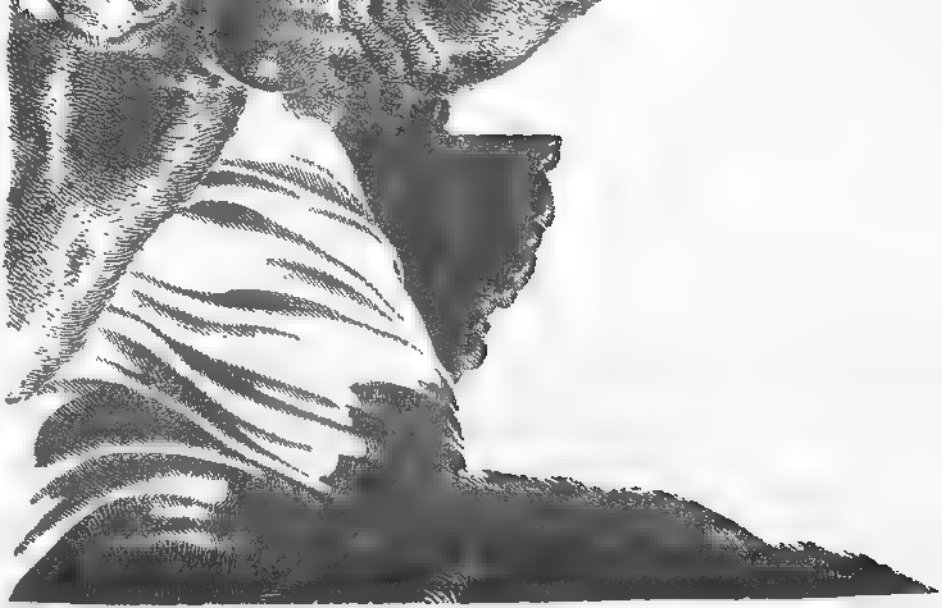


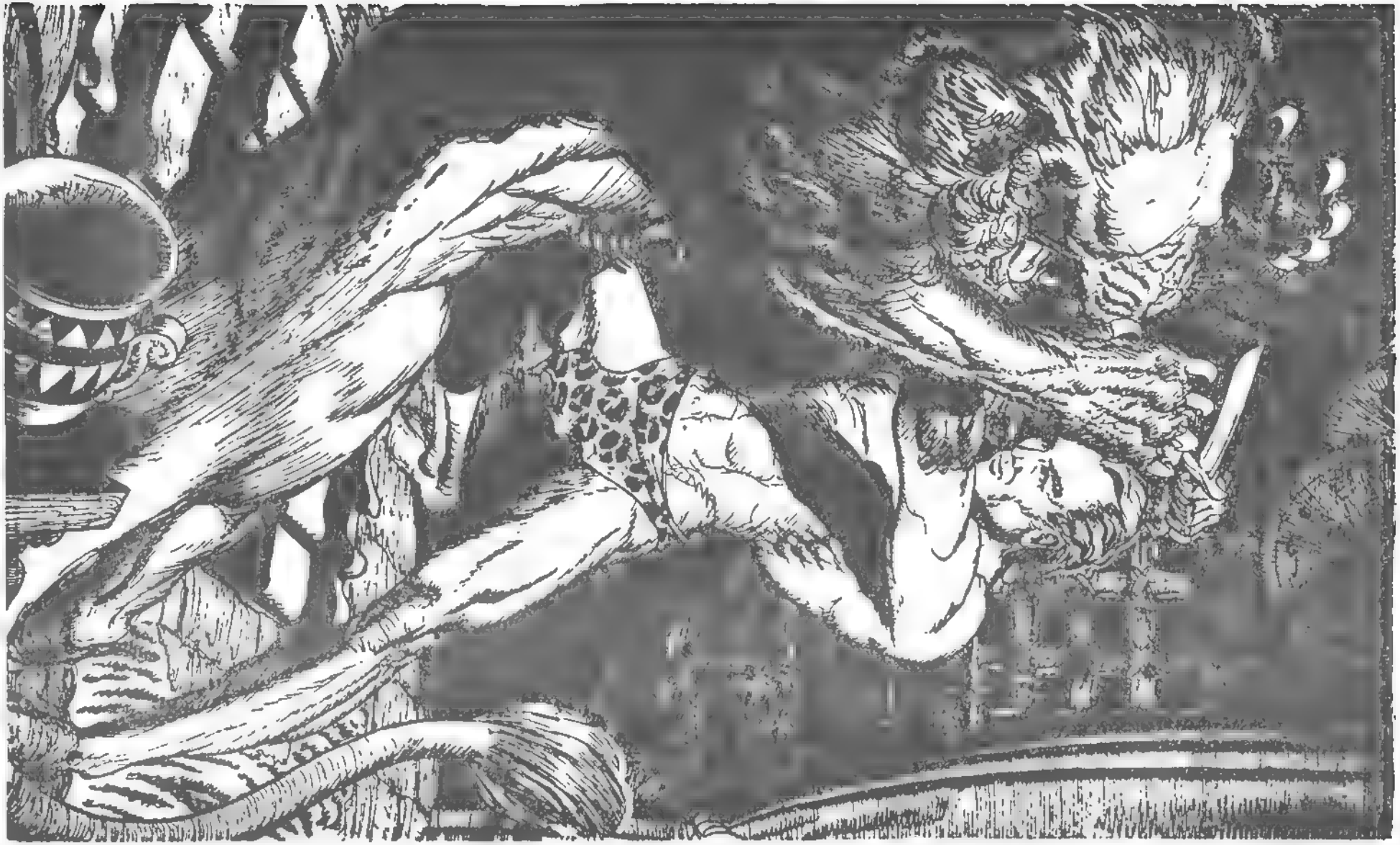
Doom

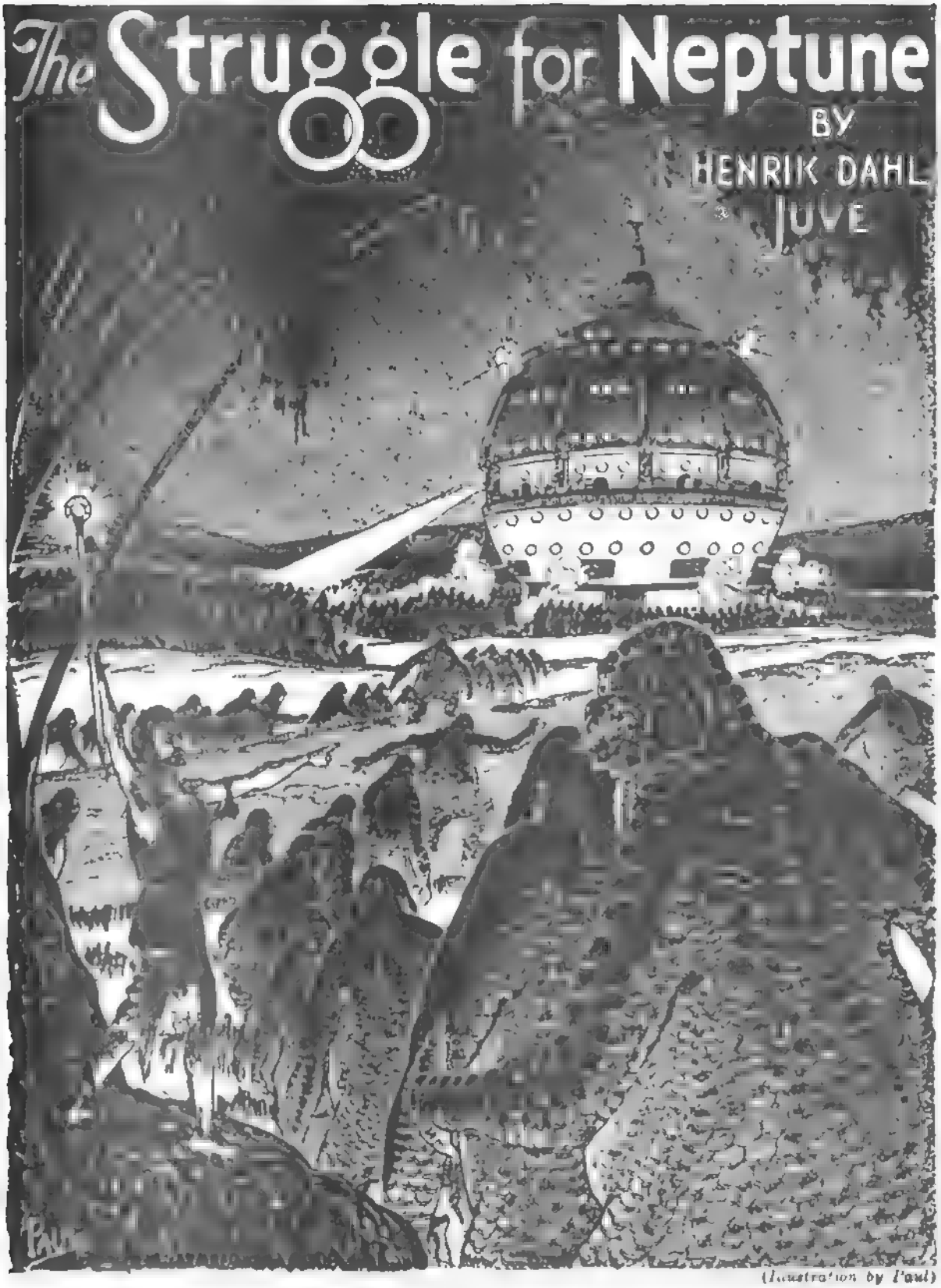
BOOM

Virgil
Finlay







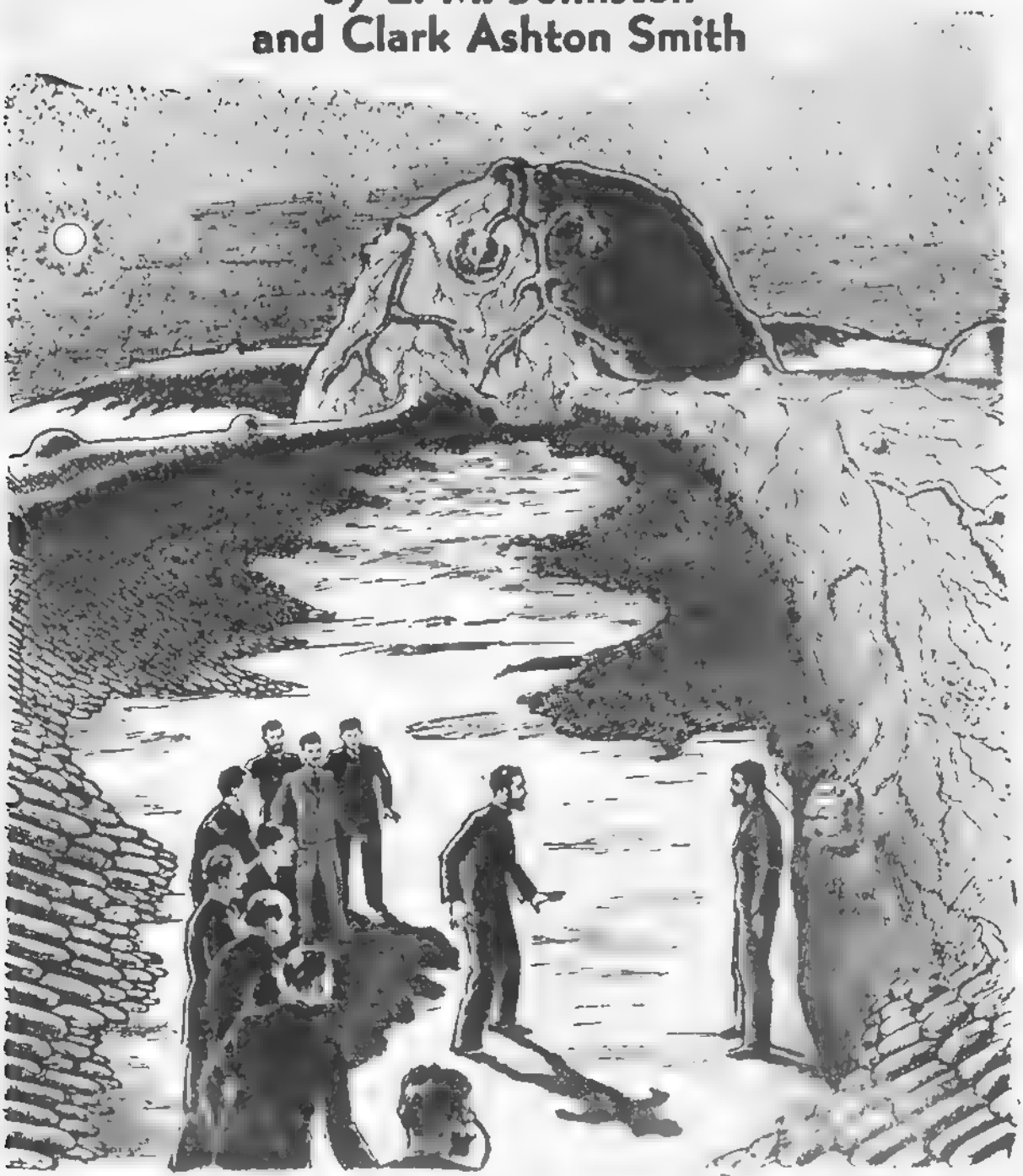


(Illustration by Paul)

Smoke flared from the flyers and a shell burst in the midst of the attackers. Scales and monsters flew in every direction.

The Planet Entity

by E. M. Johnston and Clark Ashton Smith



(Illustration by Marchioni)

The thing was unbelievable. It was all the more incredible to Gaillard. The garments, the shoes were replicas of those worn by himself. Every [illegible]

The Struggle for Pallas

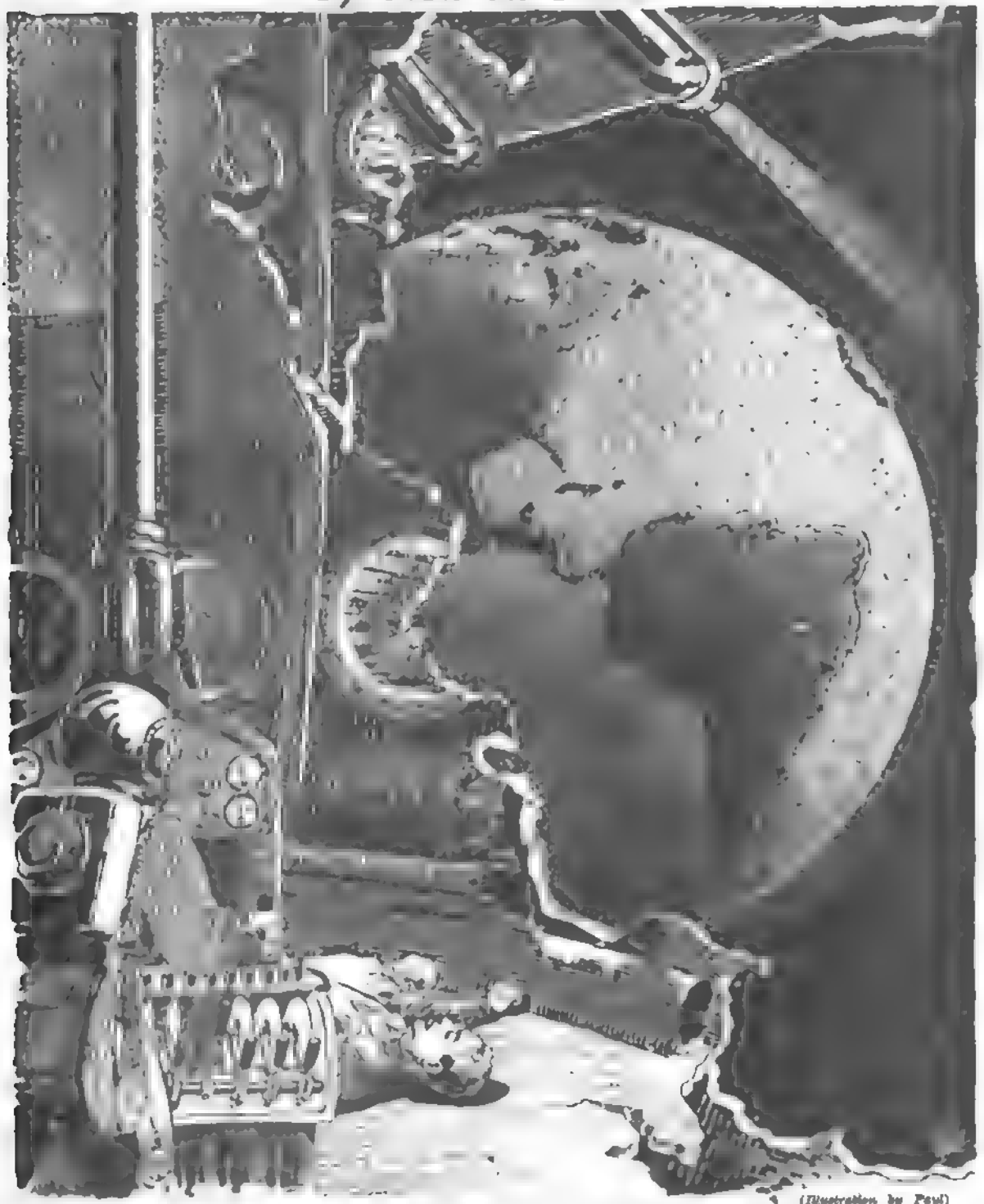
by J. M. Walsh

(Illustration by Marchioni)

I stopped dead. A figure was seated at the receiving set. It was a thing utterly grotesque and horrible.

The Asteroid of Death

by Neil R. Jones

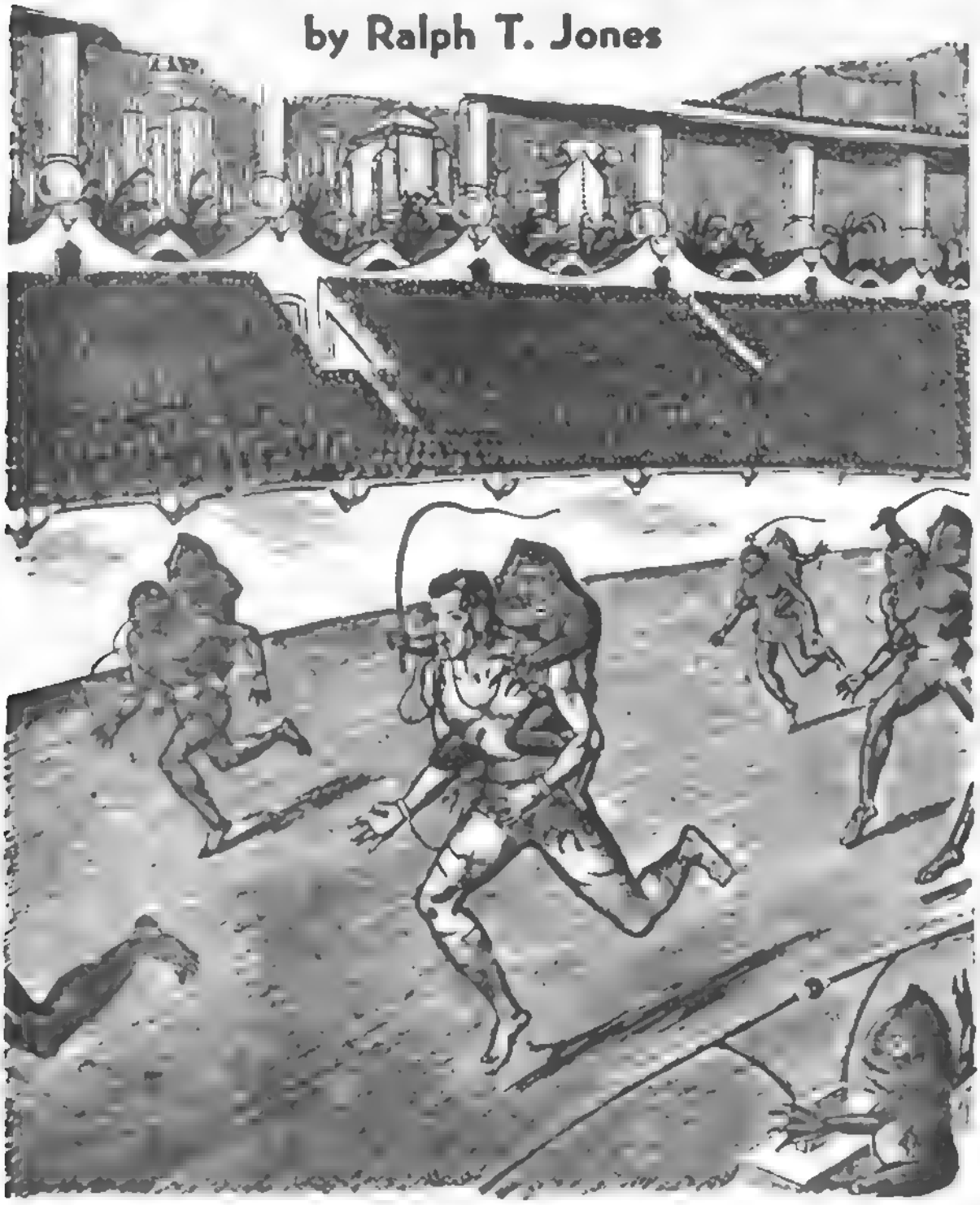


(Illustration by Paul)

I was weak and exhausted when, like a huge rotating ball, the mother world loomed before me.

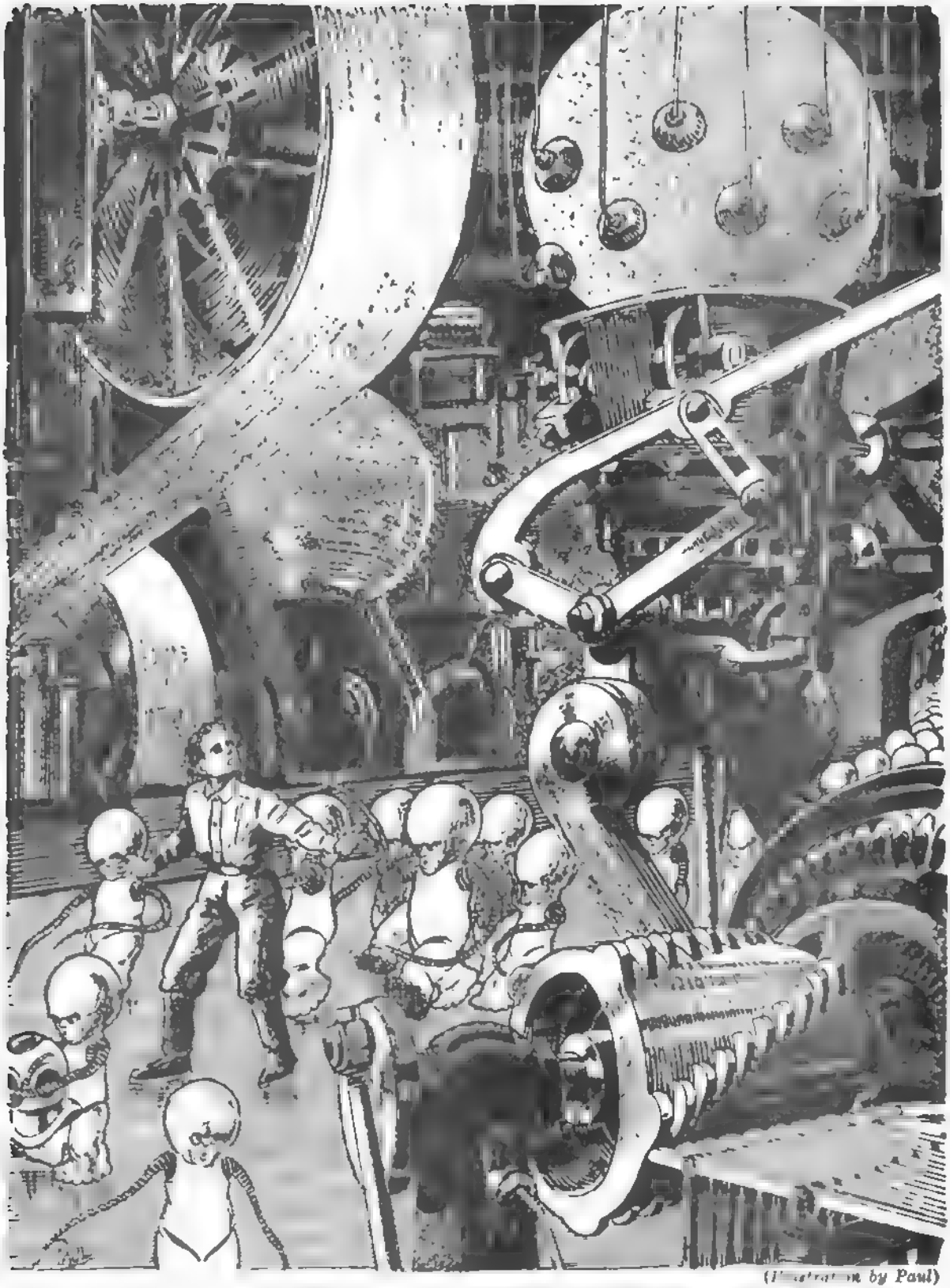
The Man-Beast of Toree

by Ralph T. Jones



(Illustration by Marchioni)

In his right paw he held the whip, and I felt it descend, in one cruel stinging sweep, across my straining legs.

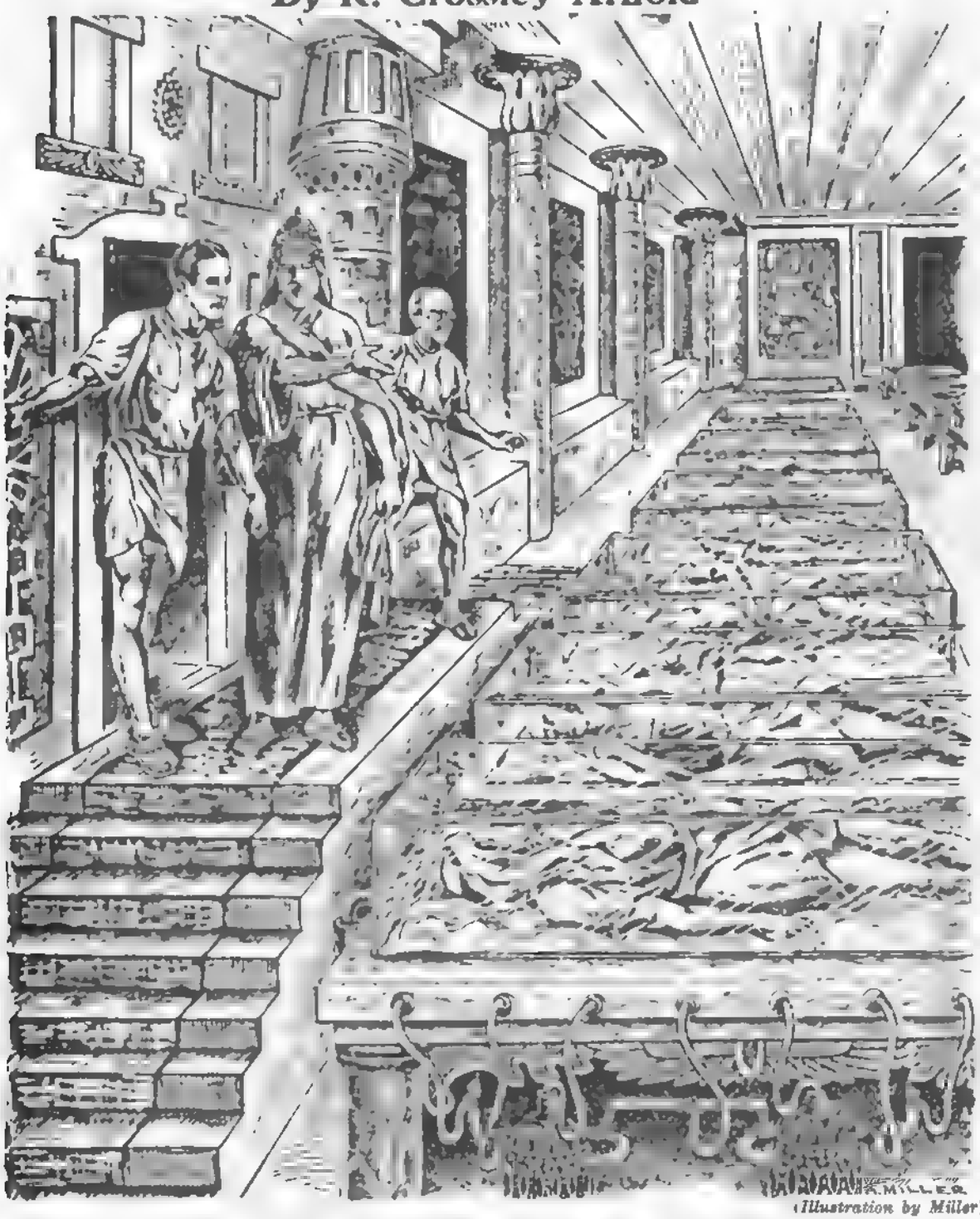


(Illustration by Paul)

He went through a mighty room, in which tremendous machines revolved their wheels and raised their iron arms.

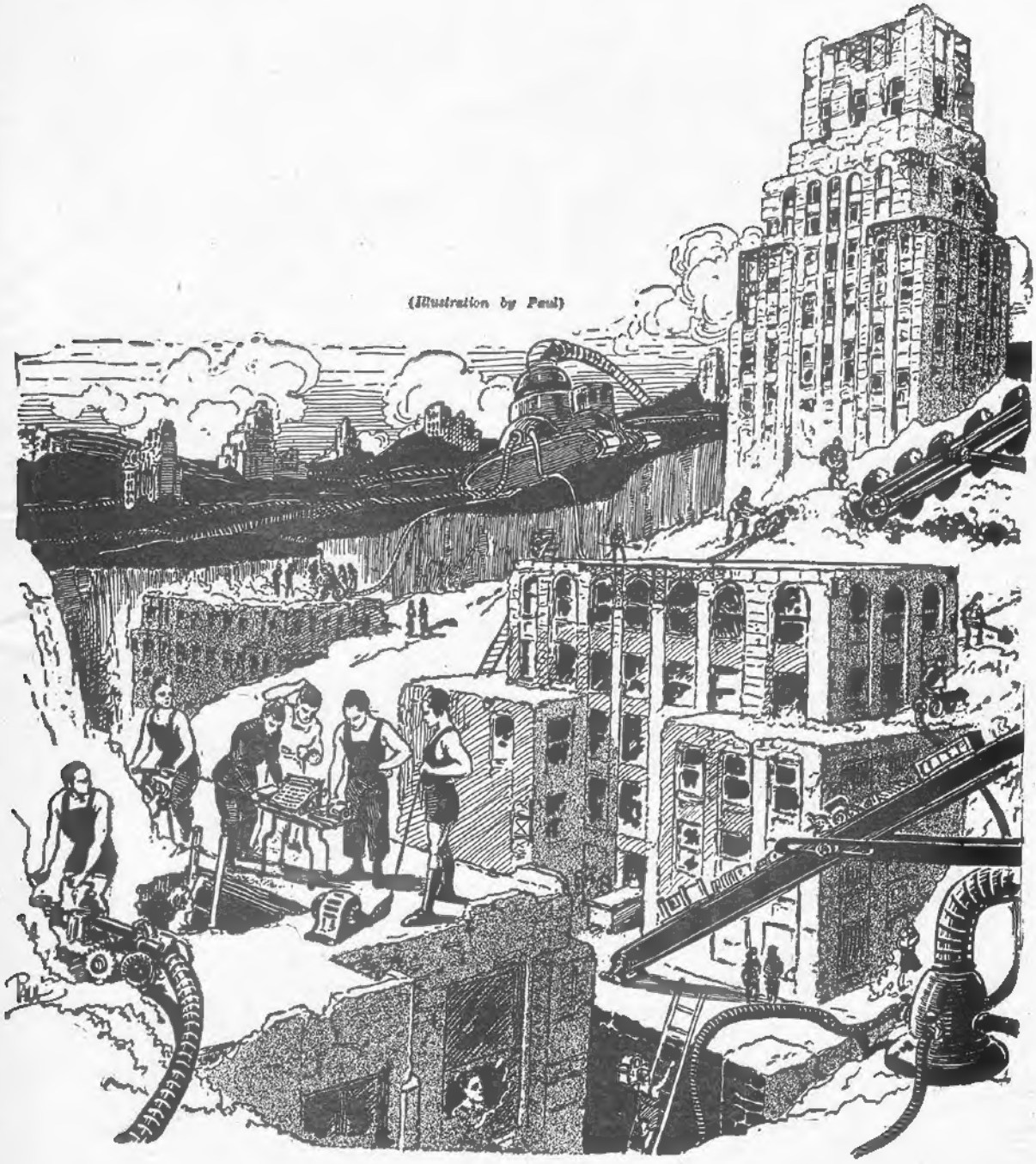
The Secret of the Tomb

By R. Crossley Arnold

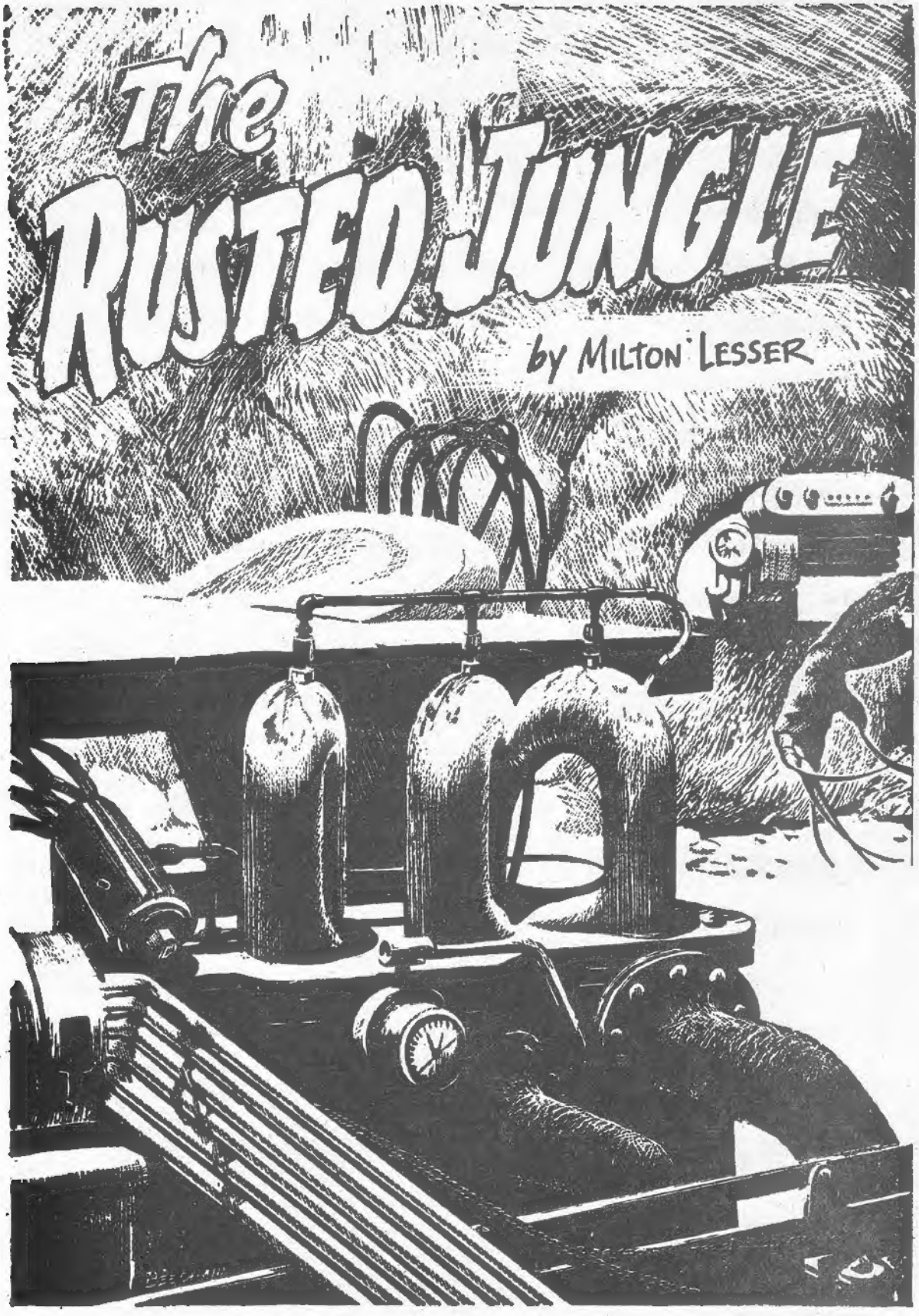


(Illustration by Miller)

On each table lay a glass case; in each lay an Egyptian, with elixir in his blood. They had been sleeping for centuries.



(Illustration by Paul)


The
RUSTED JUNGLE
by MILTON LESSER

WIZARDS AND **WITCHES** GENERALLY SPEAKING WERE INDIVIDUALISTS IN THEIR GENERAL PRACTICE. IN THE DAYLIGHT ¢ EARLY EVENING THEY ROAMED THE COUNTRY ALONE ¢ DEALT THEIR EVIL POTIONS TO WHOEVER CAME INTO THEIR DISLIKE. HOWEVER AS MIDNIGHT ¢ SABBAT TIME APPROACHED THEY STRODE IN COUPLES TO THE MEETING PLACE. IT WAS NOT UNCOMMON IN THE OLDEN DAYS, AS THE HOUR OF TWELVE CAME NIGH, TO SEE A GRUESOME PAIR ARM IN ARM LEADING THEIR IMP BY A LEASH, WALKING OFF INTO A SEEMINGLY NOWHERE BY THE DIM LIGHT OF A CROOKED MOON.